

...TAKE AWAY KEY...

NO LONGER FREE...

CHAPTER 1

An unhappy, soul piercing, mind boggling investigation goes wild. You don't like what they say, or the pictures you see. You don't like the fact they carry the guns and you don't. "The bell has been rung," painfully one investigator said. It was the twist of the knife in my back. They had done their homework, and it was quite obvious. Nothing was amiss. Every clue, every bread crumb, led the way to iron doors. The one crime mate who did the actual shooting sold me out completely. It didn't matter he still got 50 to life. That means he will never walk this earth again.

Within a week, for whatever reason, they gave me time perhaps to try me to see what I would do before I was incarcerated. Very scared I hung out with my mom and dad. Both of them knew Todd Jessie Garton was a very wicked man. My dad's first words were Todd Jessie Garton is pure evil. I feel Todd Jessie Garton is beyond that. I feel Todd Jessie Garton is a devil. Todd Jessie Garton was, he is, defeated now and cannot do much other than respond to letters. Todd Jessie Garton was the meanest, stupidest, most worthless, pile of garbage ever.

It really hurts to know that you have lived a certain amount of years only to fill a money bag with holes you did not know were there. My life quickly self destructed as soon as the cuffs went on. As I went to jail I learned how little you can actually get done. Your life is controlled by the inner walls of and the outer electric fence. My point is, it is not a game and escape is impossible as you will soon learn. One man kept insisting he was so strong and powerful that he said; "These walls can't hold me in!" He even told me he cracked a wall by punching it.

Part of prison is hitting the reality of it all. You can do the time or let the time do you. When you realize you cannot escape, or get a pardon, or an acquittal, or even bail, that there is no way, you lose hope. For me I never lost hope even though I was being lied to every single day by Satan's voice in my head. I had hoped for Jesus Christ' return though it was not His time yet. Instead I did my time wondering why such pain and why so many years? I had plenty of time to ponder over the evil I had done, which seemed insignificant compared to the other inmates that had all kinds of skeletons in their closet.

Those lies catch up with you in the due process of time. Inmates do not realize the effect of the truth. It is extremely valuable because in the end no lie will be left unturned. The Bible tells us in the book of James 5:16.

Confess *your* faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

People in prison will often tell one another what they have done, but often won't tell the authorities. When they get ratted on by another they get all mad.

I'm not a teller but rather a survivor. Even the evil one, Todd Jessie Garton who I refer to as a devil, was a rat. All of them did their all to try to blame everything on me. The day I realized the magnitude of Todd Jessie Garton's lies it broke my heart. I had been fooled by a con artist and a liar. Later on when I was in the movie, "Married to a Rock Star," where unlike the book they actually got their facts right. While Robert Scott wrote "Kill or be Killed" a good book that reads well, he promoted Todd Jessie Garton and demoted my rank in the United States Marine Corps. I found out the greater lie from Todd Jessie Garton that he never was in the United States Marine Corps because he never finished boot camp. I did not know this until Cineflix reviled in episode 202 "Married to a Rock Star" where one of the men they interviewed said Todd Jessie Garton never finished Marine Corps boot camp.

I had been asked had I ever told Todd Jessie Garton a lie. I thought and thought and I don't think I ever lied to him. I treated him as a friend because he was my "friend" or so I thought. I know Todd Jessie Garton's home is hell, likewise to the rest of the wicked Norman Daniels III and Lynn Noyes, but they did it to themselves. I know in this life alone that Todd Jessie Garton made his own stay in hell a lot worse thinking he would be the ruler over it and somehow be the victor. Todd Jessie Garton really thought he was a powerful man. Friends, and God, correct me if I am wrong, but love conquers all. Though some people may think they are all this and that and are invincible. The thing is even flies and worms do not like to die. When you hook a fish you see just how hard they work to fight the inevitable. They do not want to be in the frying pan any more than any of us want to be. Suicide is to a permanent solution to a temporary problem. Some have no fear of suicide, but as for me there was always something telling me to press on. I came very close to killing myself several times, not knowing the final outcome amen... Thank God for me living and that I did not commit suicide. I am seeing the light from God on why so many horrible things happened in my life.

For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. Romans 10:13

When you call upon the name of the LORD and not in vain, the Bible promises you will be saved. To do so you have to believe it. For one unless you know exactly what you are saying you could be casting a spell or invoking a curse. I make it a point to bless the police and curse the wickedness such as bars, tattoo parlors, and the like.

You do not have to fight in jail or in prison or anywhere else except of course combat. Just remember fighting is not always the answer. God will see you through, but you have to call upon the name of the LORD and a way that gives great honor and glory

of Him. Other inmates said that while we were in prison, they saw a man speak of the LORD saying he was a Christian and no one could touch him. He took the LORD's name in vain because he was not a Christian.

At one point I was in a cell with a very evil man, and I didn't want to fight him. Because I trusted in God and read the Bible, God spared me from fighting or him fighting me. This had become an extremely violent situation because this other inmate and I were on such bad terms.

When a man's ways please the LORD, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him. Proverbs 16:7

I have done things both right and wrong. If I approached God the wrong way, the enemy could get through my shield, and body armor. If I do what I am supposed to do, doing it well, then Jesus gives me the full armor of God.

Amen...

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